

PZ
7

FT MEADE
GenColl

.H744



HOME PICTURES



93
Mary Layman

HOME PICTURES.



PUBLISHED BY THE
AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY,
150 NASSAU-STREET, NEW YORK.

P27
H744

1

Copy.....

2
 2
 2
 2
 2
 2



THE LOST CHILD FOUND.

“LIKEWISE, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God, over one sinner that repenteth.”

Read Luke, chapter fifteen.



WHAT MOTHER WANTS.

O WHAT can little hearts do
To please the King of heaven?
The hearts, if God his Spirit send,
Can love and trust their Saviour,
Friend.
Such grace to you be given.



THE CHILD'S WISH.

O WHAT can little lips do
To please the King of heaven ?
The little lips can praise and pray,
And words of truth and love can say.
Such grace to me be given.



TOWER OF BABEL.

How hard they are at work, building this great and useless tower. Does God approve it? No; and soon he will make them all go off in different ways, and leave it a ruin. See Genesis, chapter eleven.



MERRILY swinging on briar or weed,
Near to the nest of his little dame,
Over the mountain-side or mead
Robert of Lincoln is telling his
name:

“Bob-o-link, bob-o-link,
Spink, spink, spink;
Snug and safe is that nest of ours,
Hidden among the summer flowers.”



THE PET CANARY BIRD.

LIZZIE is very fond of her little pet, and does not get tired of taking care of him and his little wants. Dick too has learned to love her, and sings his sweetest for her. She is sorry Dick has no life beyond this world.



THE TOY-SHOP WINDOW

Is a place where boys love to linger, longing for the toys they see, and planning how to get money to buy them. But it is well for them to remember their morning prayer, "Lead us not into temptation."



CHINESE AND THEIR IDOL.

THE idols of different nations look as unlike one another as the men that made them do. These men evidently know little about the world at large, and still less about heaven. How much they need to be taught about the true God.



SINGING away, little birdie!
Our Father, Oh teach me to praise,
When clouds and thick darkness are
 round me,
And sorrow o'ershadows my days.
Thy lesson I'm learning, sweet birdie,
As thou singest high up in the tree,
Of faith and of love for our Father,
Who careth for thee and for me.



WINDOW OF NOAH'S ARK.

MORE than nine months shut up in the ark, how Noah longed to see dry land, and how glad he was to see a fresh olive leaf in the dove's mouth. Since that time the dove and the olive twig have been emblems of peace.



LOOKING TO GOD.

OH what can little eyes do
To please the King of heaven?
The little eyes can upward look,
And learn to read God's holy book.
Such grace to me be given.

“As the eyes of a maiden look
unto the hand of her mistress, so our
eyes wait upon the Lord our God.”



MORNING GLORIES.

Who is arrayed so gloriously?

And who hath us arrayed? •

He who the children doth create,

The simple lily made.

We are their brothers, sisters, friends,

For o'er us the same Father bends.



PICKING FLOWERS.

THE queenly rose shall teach us love;
For unto all she sends
Her beauty, color, fragrance forth,
Alike to foes and friends.
And thus our kindly acts must bless
All in our path with happiness.



THE PATIENT OX

WORKS hard, in the cart or at the plough, for us. What could we do if his temper was like the tiger's? Who gave him his strength, and his willingness to obey and labor? The great and good One who has made all things wisely and well.



SAMSON IN BONDAGE.

POOR blind Samson! why is he there, turning the mill in prison, instead of being free and happy among his friends? Because he forgot God, and fell into sin. 3



YOUNG BIRDS.

If ever I see,
On bush or tree,
Young birds in their pretty nest,
I must not in play
Steal the birds away,
And grieve their mother's breast.



AN UNWELCOME VISITOR.

A TIGER in a house! He is hungry, but the wild beast he sees in the mirror looks so savage, that he flies at him and breaks the glass to atoms, and then runs frightened away. Did the children thank God?



A HEN IN TROUBLE.

SHE has some young ducks to take care of, instead of chickens. Ducks swim, and hens do n't. Who taught the young ducks to do what the hen tries to prevent?



INDIAN WIGWAMS.

THESE tents are made better than the huts the Indians used to have. They are slow to improve, but they are not so slow as some of us, who think we know a great deal more than they do, and that being *better off* is the same thing as being *better*.



THE CHAMELEON

Is a curious little lizard, six inches long. It can puff itself out, and change its color from gray to green or purple. It feeds on flies, which it catches by darting out its long sticky tongue. This comes and goes like a flash, and rarely misses its aim.



THE ADDER

Is a short, thick, and dull-looking serpent, but darts swiftly on any one that comes near, and its poison is very deadly. But the poison of sin is far worse, even for the *body*—for it ruins us for ever, body and soul both. We are all sick with this poison. Who can cure us of it? No one but Christ.



“I DON’T CARE.”

BEN POOR often had to be reproved for his faults, but he always said, “I don’t care.” He began to love wine; and when his friends warned him that he was in great danger of becoming a drunkard, he said, “I don’t care.” This reckless spirit has brought him to the very brink of eternal ruin. We *must* “care,” or we shall have to mourn for ever.



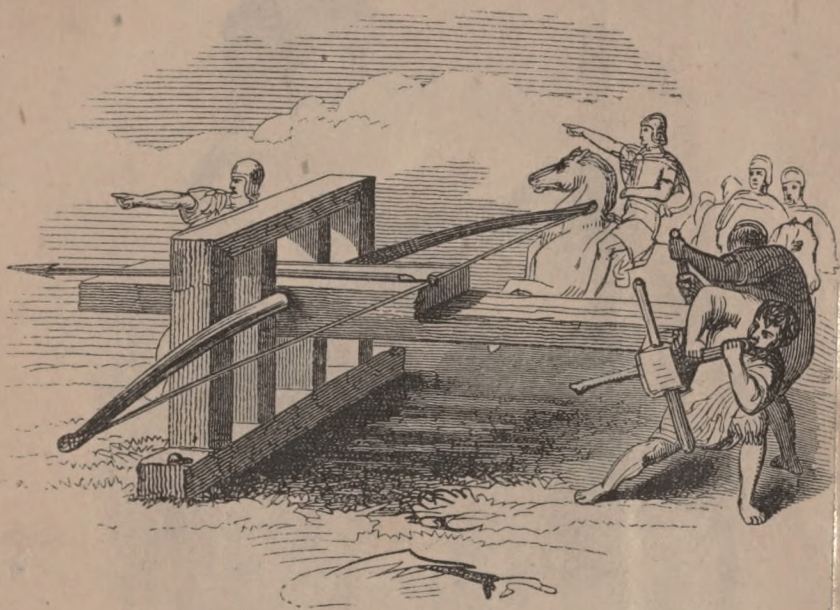
THE BITTERN

Lives in lonely deserts and marshes,
and among the ruins of old cities.
It flies about in the evening, and
has a very harsh cry; but God has
fitted it for such a life, and it is
happy there.



THE NUMIDIAN CRANE.

THIS bird is named in the Bible. It is three feet long, and has white and black and bluish gray plumage. It is called the "young lady crane," it is so pretty and graceful.



THE CATAPULT.

THIS was a weapon of war in old times, on forts and walls. It was like a huge cross-bow, and would send a heavy spear that might kill a great many men standing near each other. The invention of gunpowder and rifled arms has made such weapons useless; and the gospel, in time, will do away with war itself.



A GOAT-SKIN BOTTLE.

CHRIST speaks of new bottles, as if they were stronger than old ones. He meant such bottles as these, which they used in the east; not glass bottles. They were made of the skins of goats and other animals, which were stripped off whole. When they were old and worn, they were sure to leak.



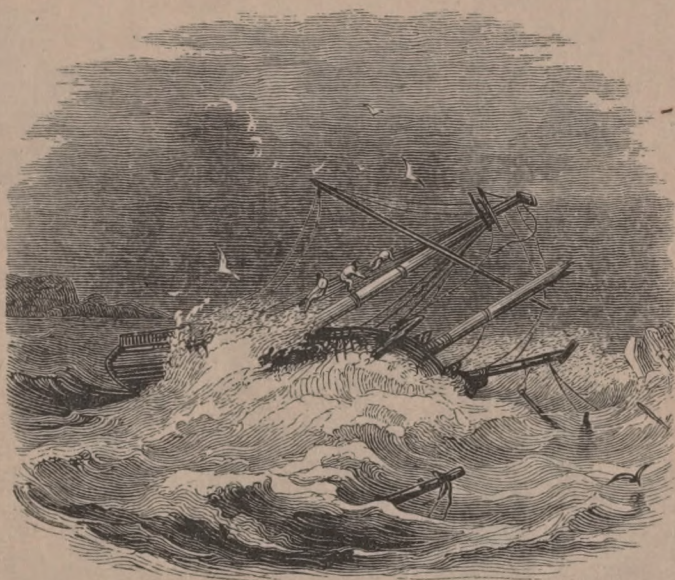
THE PET BEAR.

THIS is a droll pet for a girl. But he is young and playful now. Will it be safe to trust him long? No, indeed; he is a bear, and when strong, will act like a bear. And who can make a good man out of a sinful boy? None but God.



PLAYING MARBLES.

THESE boys were all sent to Sabbath-school, but two of them have short memories for God's command, "Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy." What is it that makes boys act as if there was no God, or as if they did not care to please him? It is sin.



THE WRECK.

SHE lies hard and fast on the rocks; her sails are gone, her masts are broken, and the sailors have had to take refuge from the waves in the rigging. Was it a gale of wind, or a drunken captain, that wrecked this poor vessel? I hope the time will come when no more rum will be used on ship or shore.



GOING TO JAIL.

No sort of sin is safe; punishment *will* come by and by, if not now. And the sooner it comes, the better, if it leads to repentance. The rod is better than the jail; and the jail is better than hell. Oh how foolish it always is to do wrong.

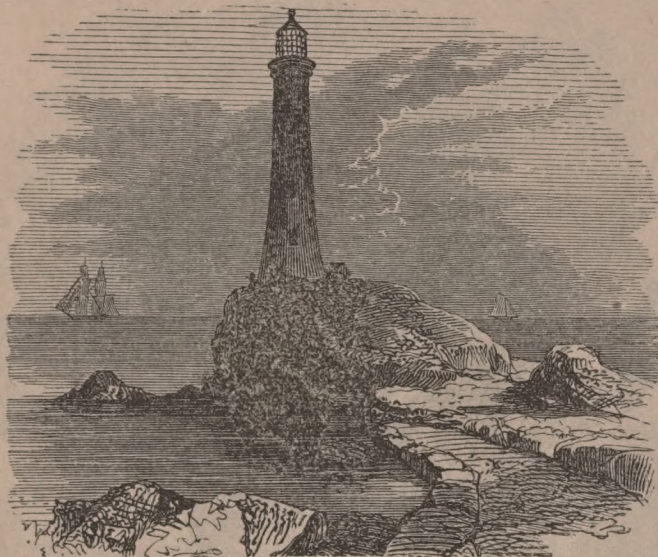


GATHERING APPLES.

APPLES to be kept through winter and spring ought to be picked with care, for a bruise makes them rot, and a rotten apple will soon spoil a barrel-full. So one bad boy or girl spoils a great many others. Never go with any one that does wrong, or leads you to feel and act wrong.



A SEA-SHELL is the home of a little shell-fish. How snugly it hides away, and is safe even when the waves wash it about. God himself cares for it; and does he not far more take care of his own dear children? The shell-fish was made by his wise hand, but the soul was made in God's own image; and when it sinned, the Son of God died to redeem it.



LIGHT-HOUSES

Are lit up from sunset till sunrise. Some of them can be seen twenty miles off. They show sailors where the rocks are, and how to sail into harbor. Has God shown us how to get safe into heaven? Yes; and there is only one way, and unless we take Christ for our Pilot, we shall be lost.



THE Arabs call camels “ships of the desert,” they are so good for travelling over the hot sands. How wisely and well God has made all things. There is no end to his goodness, and ought to be no end to our thanks and love.



GOING TO BED IN A STEAM-BOAT.

THIS brave little boy is not afraid to be seen praying. He needs God's care and he wants God's love, just as much in the steam-boat as he does at home. Suppose the boat should take fire in the night, would not every one wish Christ was *his* Saviour?



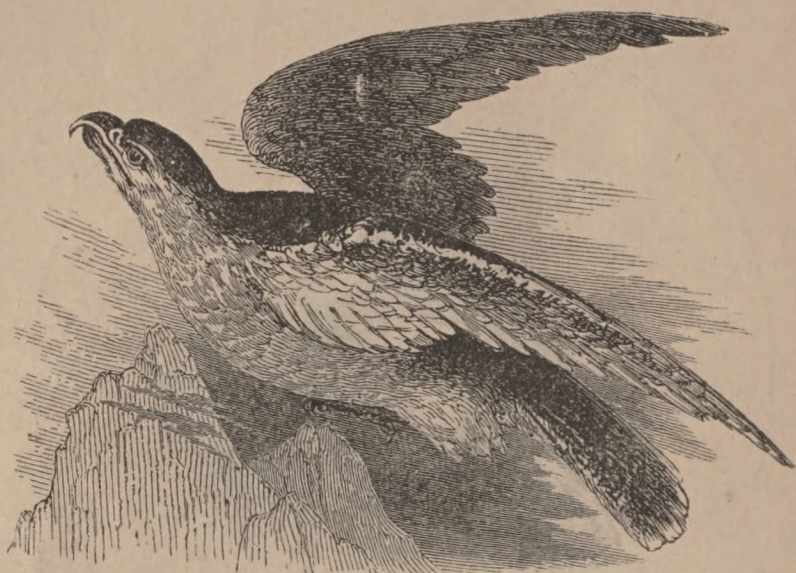
THE TOP OF THE MAST

Is the best place to look out for other ships, or for whales, or for icebergs. Every vessel needs a bright and watchful look-out; and so does every boy and every girl. God has given us an inward watchman, and we must be careful to heed his warnings.



LITTLE WATCH

Is just the dog to captivate a little boy. Who gave him his winning looks and ways? Was it not some One who loves to see children happy? You will find that God has provided for the wants of every creature he has made.



THE EAGLE SET FREE.

AN eagle was once caught and kept a prisoner for some years. At last the door of his cage was opened, and he stepped out. Spreading his broad wings, he flew round several times above the heads of the people present, and then soared aloft towards the sun, and away to find a free home in the mountains.



WORSHIPPING A SERPENT.

WHAT a sad sight! A serpent for a god! O that they might know and love the true and living God, holy, just, and good, our Father in heaven. How can we help them to do so?



CHRIST ON THE SEA OF GALILEE.

CHRIST not only walked on the water, but he made it strong under Peter's feet too, so that Peter went out on the wave towards Christ. The wind, the sea, and every thing will do what Christ commands for the good of his friends.



BIRDIE'S NEST.

HUSH, my dear, lie still and slumber;
Holy angels guard thy bed,
Heavenly blessings without number
Gently falling on thy head.

“Their angels do always behold
the face of my Father.”



BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.

God made the sky that looks so
blue;

He made the grass so green;

He made the flowers that smell so
sweet,

In pretty colors seen.



NOBLE LITTLE JESSIE.

SHE is always ready to help her mother, taking care of the children, washing, baking, or sewing. "She always knows the right thing to do," her mother says; and it is because she loves to do Christ's will better than to please herself, and he teaches and helps her.



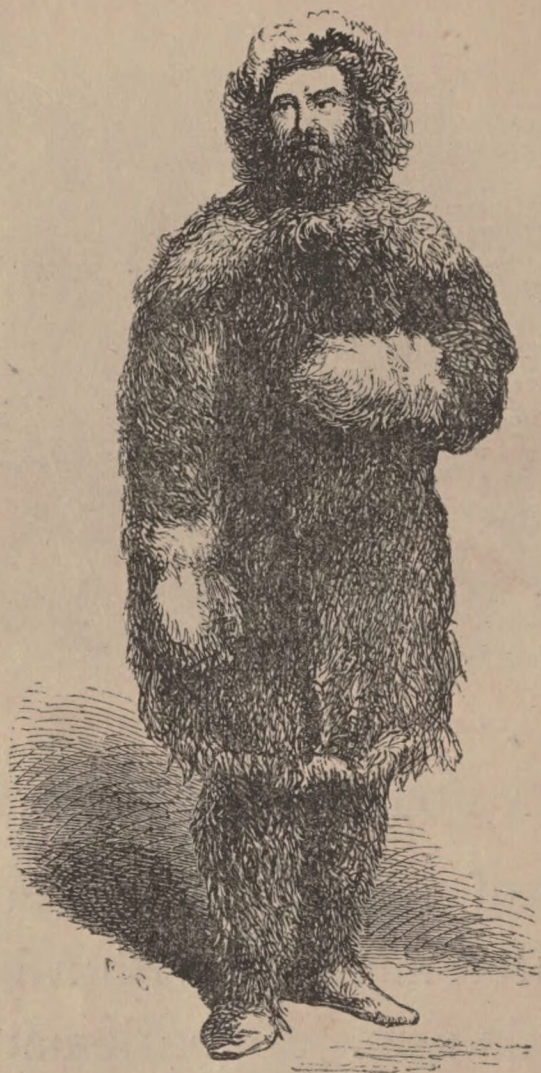
PICKING BLACKBERRIES.

RIPE, sweet, cool blackberries are very good; but it costs not a little to get them, for the thorns will tear your skin and clothes, and mosquitos will annoy you. But a brave boy wont mind that. He knows that some of the best things are hard to get.



A BOY NAMED SNOW,

The son of a Mr. Bird, was out early one winter morning with a big basket on his arm. A gentleman asked him what drove him out so early. "Oh," said he, "I'm a snow-bird, carrying food to a poor family. God sent to Elijah a raven, but father sends his Snow-bird."



DR. KANE was none too warm in his fur suit throughout, up where it was so cold that a spoonful of coffee would freeze in falling to the ground.



WHO SENDS US RAIN?

THE Minnesota Indians, in wet seasons, set up a rough image of a bird on a pole, and dance around it with horrid yells. Poor creatures! we must tell them about the only true and living God, who sends sunshine and rain as he sees best.



WINTER SPORTS.

Boys can make a man of snow, but who made the snow? Men can cut an image out of wood or stone; but who made the wood and stone, and the mind that designed the image, and the hands that carved it? He that made all things is GOD.



Good wishes are good, as far as they
go;

But a blessing, to bless, must be
more:

A blessing, to bless both giver and
gift,

Must be spared from our own lit-
tle store.



HARVEST TIME.

Who does not love to see the spry and busy squirrel, with his bright black eyes and his bushy tail, running all over the trees? God has taught him where to lay up his winter's food; and many a hole in the ground he fills with nuts.



TWINKLE, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are,
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

“Our Father, which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.” 6



PUT BACK THAT NEST, MY BOY.

THE eggs are very pretty, to be sure, and so is the nest. But just think what pains the parent birds have taken to make it so nice, and see what distress they are in for their eggs. Ah, my boy, do as you would wish others to do to you. Do good to all you can.



HEARING GOD'S VOICE.

God often speaks to little boys at night, as he did to Samuel; only not with a voice like a man, but in your heart. Listen to him every night when you go to bed, and say, "Speak, Lord; for thy servant heareth."



A SHIP AT SEA.

How swiftly this fine ship flies over the waves. The wind is high, and she has few sails set. She is full of costly goods, but your soul is worth more than all the ships and goods in the world.



A good pony enjoys a fine run on the hard sand-beach by the open sea, almost as much as his young master. Kind care will make him a faithful servant, and sometimes a highly prized friend.



STEAM-BOATS and saw-mills on the rivers frighten the salmon away, and rail-roads drive the deer from the forests. Will the poor Indian hunter become a Christian farmer, or go to the far west, and remain a hunter and a savage?



LAMBS often stray away, and are caught in briers, and are very glad then of some guardian hand to set them free. Children too go astray, every one, like lost sheep; and would perish but for the good Shepherd. What can we do for the millions of children, both at home and in foreign lands, who are like sheep and lambs that have no shepherd?



BRUIN has the range of the forest, and feels very much at home there. When hungry he is very savage and dangerous. A surly boy may see a picture of himself in a cross and growling bear; and the boy knows better than to make a brute of himself, while the bear does not.



THE Esquimaux, in his queer little boat, dipping his paddle first on one side and then on the other, has to steal up very quietly and swiftly to spear the shy and active seal before it slips into the water.



How welcome the clear, sweet stream is to the thirsty deer! God provides kindly for the wants of all his creatures. He loves even us sinners, and he sends a stream of living water to flow near every soul that longs for pardon and purity and love. How sure of happiness you must be, if you can say with truth, "As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God."









LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



00024744954

